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In this issue: DETAILS and ENTRY BLANK for
Giant 5000 PRIZE CONTEST!

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

Adventure COMICS

Featuring
SUPERBOY
IN

**"The SECRET of the
FLYING HORSE!"**





Draw Me

**YOU MAY WIN A \$375.00 SCHOLARSHIP
IN PROFESSIONAL ART**

PRIZE: A complete art course—free training for a career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning—plus a professional drawing outfit and a series of valuable art textbooks.

THERE'S A BIG DEMAND FOR TRAINED ARTISTS. Try for this free art course! You're coached, individually, by artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Many of its graduates are now well-paid artists. Enter contest today!

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings for October 1956 contest must be received by October 31. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

**USE 1 COUPON
THEN PASS THIS PAGE
ON TO A FRIEND**



1 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9506

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9506

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
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3 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9506

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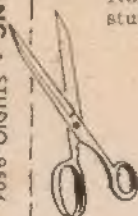
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY



WHAT IS THIS FLYING HORSE DOING WITH KRYPTONITE? I-I DON'T DARE CATCH UP TO FIND OUT!



IS IT A BIRD?... IS IT A PLANE? NO, IT'S A HORSE! AN AMAZING STEED THAT CAN PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE WITH THE SPEED OF **SUPERBOY** HIMSELF! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?... WHAT DOES HE WANT OF THE **BOY OF STEEL**? YOU'LL LEARN THE ASTOUNDING ANSWERS IN--

THE SECRET OF THE FLYING HORSE

LOOK! DID YOU EVER... GASP!... SEE A HORSE FLY?

HAW! WHAT AN OLD GAG!



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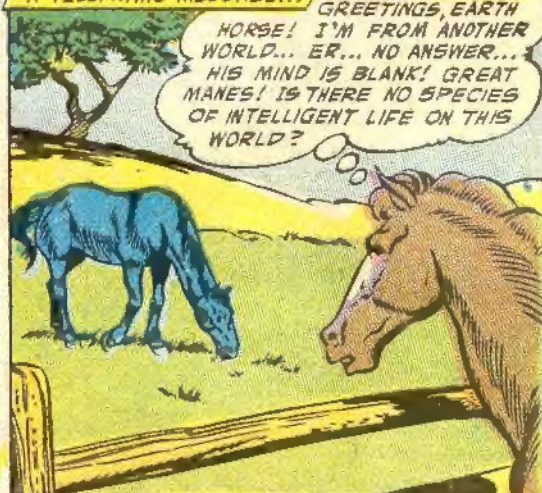


OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, A STRANGE CRAFT FROM OUTER SPACE LANDS, AND A FOUR-LEGGED CREATURE STEPS FORTH!



I MUST ACCOMPLISH MY MISSION BEFORE I CAN LEAVE THIS WORLD! I'LL SEEK THE RULERS OF THIS ALIEN PLANET!

PRESENTLY, THE HORSE FROM ANOTHER WORLD SPIES FARMER SMITH'S HORSE, AND SENDS IT A TELEPATHIC MESSAGE...



GREETINGS, EARTH HORSE! I'M FROM ANOTHER WORLD... ER... NO ANSWER... HIS MIND IS BLANK! GREAT MANES! IS THERE NO SPECIES OF INTELLIGENT LIFE ON THIS WORLD?

MEANWHILE, CLARK KENT, SECRETLY **SUPERBOY** IS MAKING THE ROUNDS OF LOCAL FARMERS WITH A SPECIAL REQUEST...

GOSH, I'D LIKE SORRY, CLARK! I CAN'T SPARE MY PLOW HORSE!

TO BORROW A HORSE-- ANY HORSE-- TO RIDE IN THE **JUNIOR DERBY** TODAY, OPEN TO ALL TEEN-AGERS!



I WANT TO WIN THE \$100 PRIZE AND DONATE IT TO THE ORPHANAGE! I'LL TRY OTHER FARMERS!

INCREDIBLE! THAT TWO-LEGGED PERSON RADIATES INTELLIGENT THOUGHTS! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE... WHY, HE KEPT GOING! HE IS DEAF TO ORDINARY TELEPATHY!



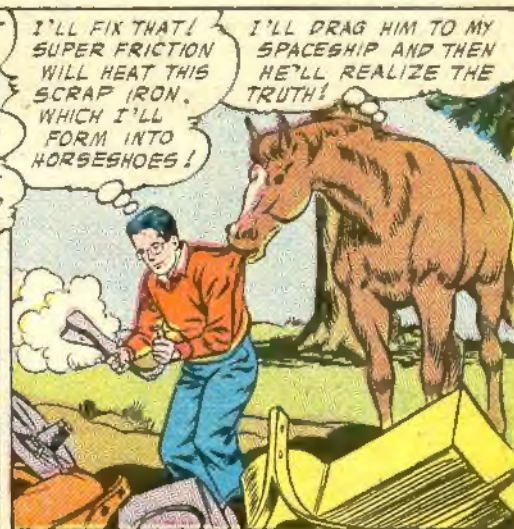
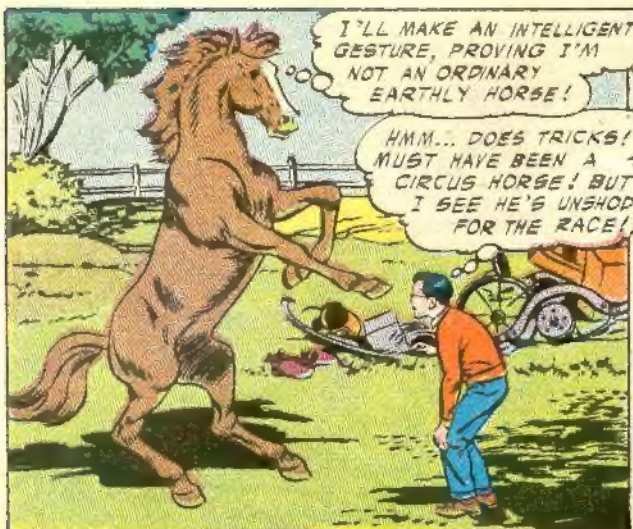
THIS COMPLICATES MATTERS, SINCE I CANNOT SPEAK ALOUD! I MUST GAIN HIS ATTENTION AND TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIM SOMEHOW!

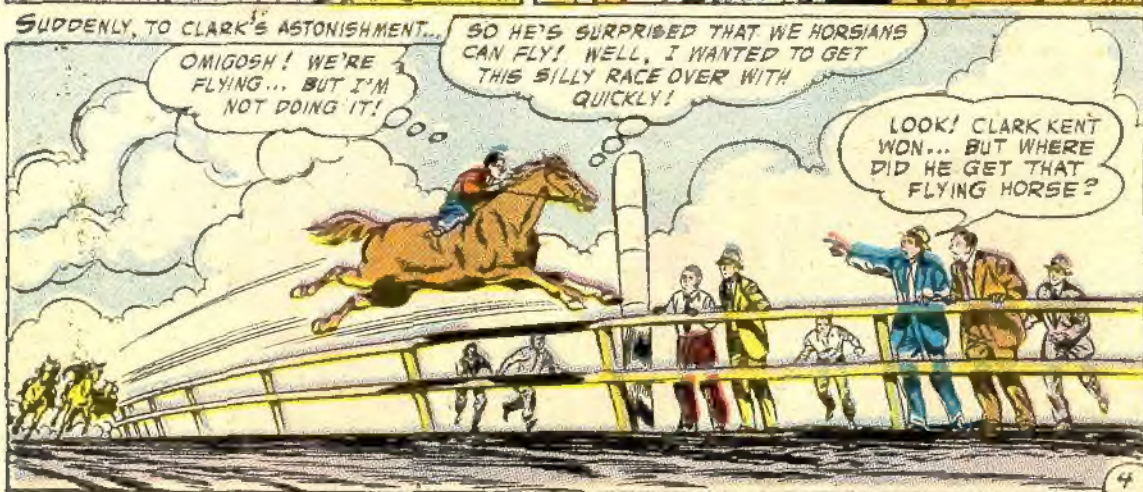
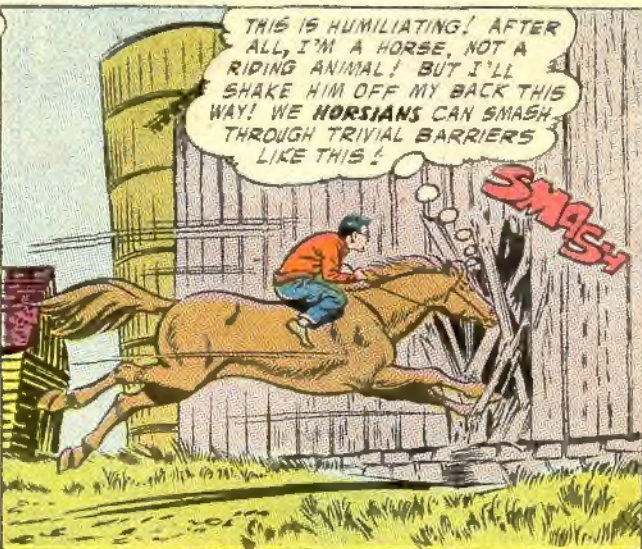
WHY... WHO'S THIS FRIENDLY HORSE NUZZLING ME?

HE DOESN'T BELONG TO ANY FARMER HEREABOUTS... I KNOW ALL THEIR HORSES! HE'S A STRAY! GOLLY, WHY NOT USE HIM IN THE RACE UNTIL HIS OWNER CLAIMS HIM?

RACE? OH, NO!







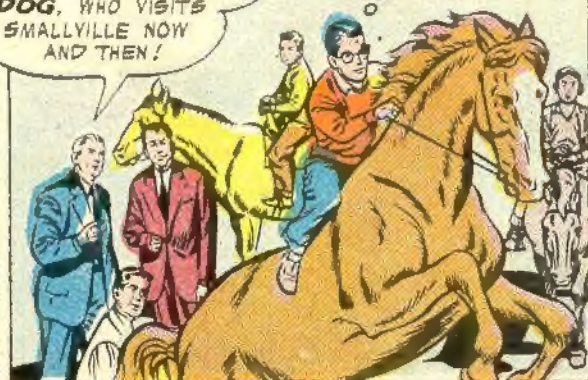


HERE'S THE PRIZE, CLARK! THERE WERE NO RULES AGAINST... ER... FLYING HORSES! BUT HOW...?

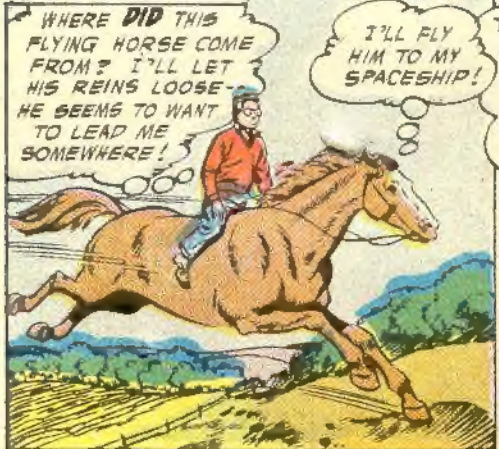
GOSH, THEY'LL SUSPECT I'M **SUPERBOY** AND MADE THE HORSE FLY... EVEN IF I DIDN'T! MY IDENTITY IS IN DANGER... (GULP!)

BUT CLARK'S WORRY IS RELIEVED... IT'S SIMPLE! THIS FLYING HORSE MUST BE FROM KRYPTON, JUST LIKE KRYPTO, THE FLYING DOG, WHO VISITS SMALLVILLE NOW AND THEN!

WHEN! THAT GETS ME OUT OF A SPOT!



AFTER DONATING THE PRIZE MONEY TO THE LOCAL ORPHANAGE...



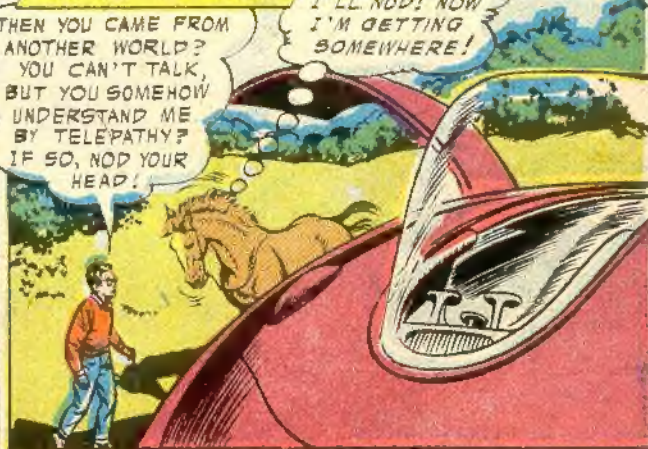
WHERE DID THIS FLYING HORSE COME FROM? I'LL LET HIS REINS LOOSE-- HE SEEMS TO WANT TO LEAD ME SOMEWHERE!

I'LL FLY HIM TO MY SPACESHIP!

AT THE SPACESHIP, CLARK'S AGILE MIND SWIFTLY GRASPS THE TRUTH...

THEN YOU CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD? YOU CAN'T TALK, BUT YOU SOMEHOW UNDERSTAND ME BY TELEPATHY? IF SO, NOD YOUR HEAD!

I'LL NOD! NOW I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE!



SINCE YOUR SHIP ISN'T DAMAGED, YOU DON'T NEED HELP! YOU MUST BE ON A SCIENTIFIC VISIT TO EARTH. GATHERING INFORMATION! IS THAT TRUE?

I'LL NOD AGAIN!

I'LL CHANGE NOW AND BE YOUR "GUIDE"! SINCE YOU CAN'T TALK AND TELL MY SECRET, I CAN REVEAL THAT I'M REALLY **SUPERBOY**, WITH MANY SUPER POWERS!

HE'S TELLING ME? I FOUND OUT BEFORE!

ONLY ONE SUBSTANCE IN THE UNIVERSE CAN DESTROY ME-- THE ELEMENT KRYPTONITE! A CROOK IN TOWN IS SAID TO HAVE A PIECE OF IT RIGHT NOW, BUT IT MAY BE A FALSE RUMOR!

I GO! KRYPTONITE CAN DESTROY **SUPERBOY**. WELL, I MUST OBTAIN A CHUNK OF IT!



WHY DOES THE HORSE FROM OUTER SPACE SEEK KRYPTONITE AFTER LEARNING THAT IT IS A WEAPON AGAINST **SUPERBOY**?

NOW FOLLOW ME! I'LL SHOW YOU OTHER THINGS ON EARTH!

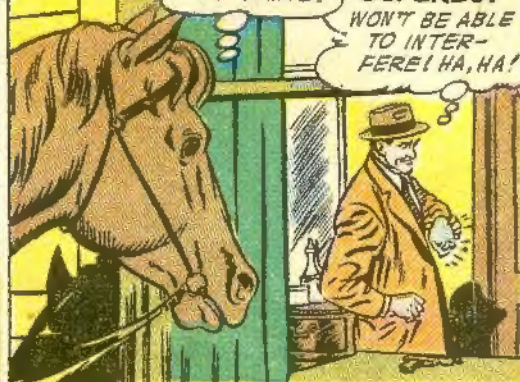
MY CHANCE TO SLIP AWAY... BEHIND THIS HILL! THEN TO LOCATE THAT CRIMINAL WITH KRYPTONITE!



SOON, IN TOWN...

THANKS TO MY TELEPATHIC POWERS, I WAS ABLE TO TRACK DOWN THIS CRIMINAL. AH! THE KRYPTONITE!

I'LL PULL A CRIME JOB NOW, AND **SUPERBOY** WON'T BE ABLE TO INTERFERE! HA, HA!



MEANWHILE, BAFFLED **SUPERBOY** HAS RETURNED...

WHY DID THE FLYING HORSE SLIP AWAY? WHERE IS HE? WAIT... THAT CROOK JUST ROBBED A JEWELRY STORE! I'LL GET HIM!



OMIGOSH! KRYPTONITE!

BACK, **SUPERBOY**. UNLESS YOU WANT A BIG DOSE OF THESE RAYS! I'LL ESCAPE FROM YOU! HA, HA!



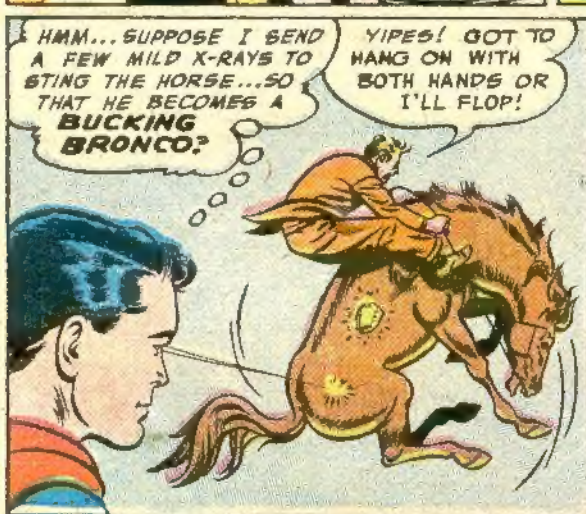
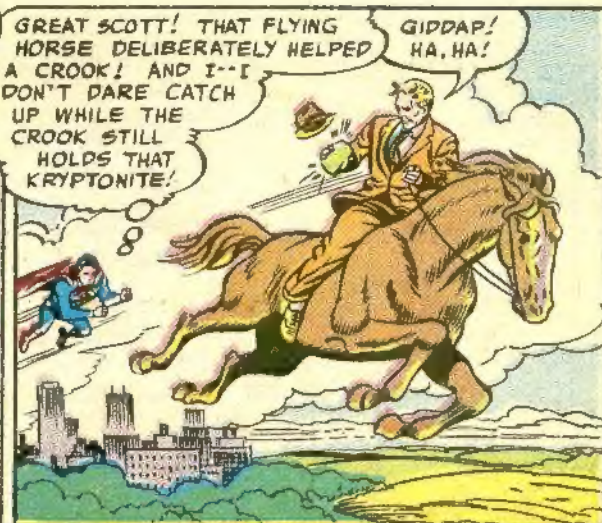
THE BOY OF STEEL RESORTS TO A SWIFT STRATEGY...

I'LL HAVE TO MAKE EVERY ONE OF THESE A "RINGER!"



YOU'RE TRAPPED! TOSS AWAY THE KRYPTONITE AND WAIT! WHAT IS THE FLYING HORSE DOING HERE?







ADVENTURE COMICS

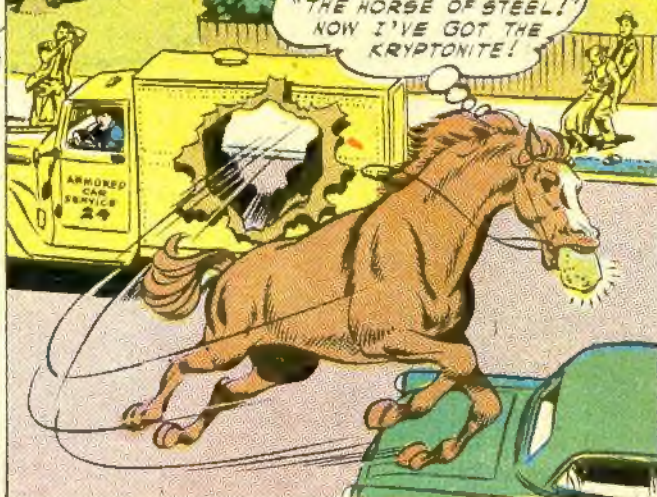


LATER, WHERE ANOTHER CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE IS UNDER POLICE GUARD...

A CITIZEN JUST DUG THIS UP IN HIS BACKYARD AND TURNED IT OVER TO US! WE'LL TAKE IT OUT OF TOWN IN AN ARMORED CAR, SO CROOKS WON'T GET IT!

BUT NO BARRIER CAN STOP THE FLYING HORSE...

THEY SHOULD CALL ME "THE HORSE OF STEEL!" NOW I'VE GOT THE KRYPTONITE!



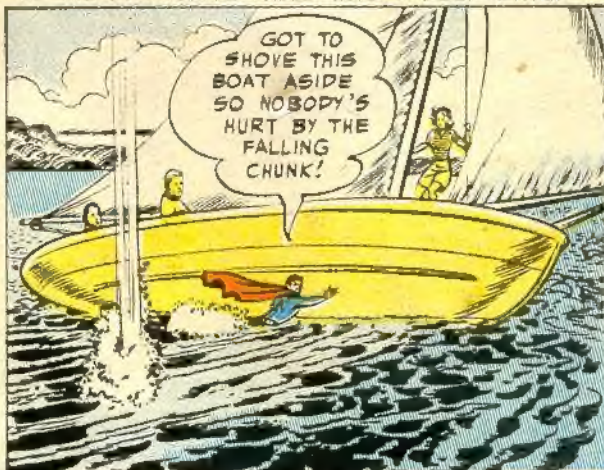
BUT, LIKE A SUPER-COWBOY, **SUPERBOY** QUICKLY PURSUES WITH A ROPE, AND...

I ROPED HIM! NOW A HARD YANK MAKES HIM DROP THE KRYPTONITE FROM HIS TEETH!



BUT **SUPERBOY** IS UNABLE TO PURSUE FURTHER, AS THE KRYPTONITE FALLS INTO A DEEP BAY...

GOT TO SHOVE THIS BOAT ASIDE SO NOBODY'S HURT BY THE FALLING CHUNK!



THE FLYING HORSE'S SERIES OF ATTEMPTS TO SEIZE KRYPTONITE BRINGS GRIM WORRY TO **SUPERBOY**!

MAYBE THIS FLYING HORSE WAS SENT TO EARTH TO SPY FOR KRYPTONITE AND ELIMINATE ME! THEN HIS COMPANIONS COULD CONQUER EARTH!



MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY LABORATORY...

AH! ONE MORE PIECE OF KRYPTONITE IN TOWN!

OUR EXPERIMENTS TO FIND AN ANTIDOTE THAT WILL PROTECT **SUPERBOY** FROM KRYPTONITE SEEM HOPELESS! LOCK IT IN THE SAFE AGAIN!





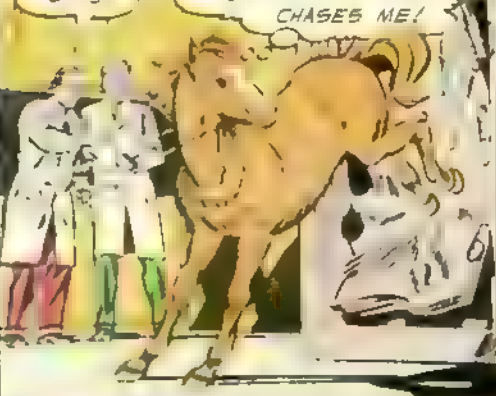
ADVENTURE COMICS



BUT IT IS NOT SAFE FROM THE FLYING HORSE!

GREAT SCOTT!
HE'S KICKING
THE SAFE TO
BITS

I ... GET THE KRYPTONITE,
AND THIS TIME **SUPERBOY**
IS GOING TO GET A BIG
SURPRISE WHEN HE
CHASES ME!



PRESENTLY

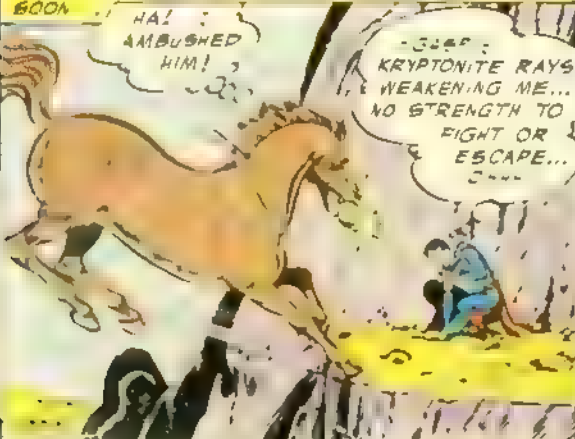
OMIGOSH! THIS CONFIRMS
MY WORST FEARS! HE'S
TRYING TO TRAP ME! I'LL
HIDE IN THE MOUNTAINS.



**BUT SUPERBOY HAS FORGOTTEN THAT THE
AMAZING HORSE CAN READ HIS THOUGHTS, AND
BOON ...**

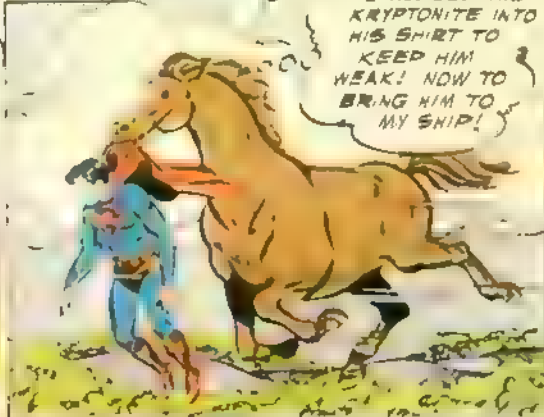
HA!
AMBUSHED
HIM!

GASP!
KRYPTONITE RAYS
WEAKENING ME...
NO STRENGTH TO
FIGHT OR
ESCAPE...



**ROBBED OF HIS SUPER-STRENGTH, THE BOY
OF STEEL IS A CAPTIVE OF THE FLYING
STEED!**

I NUGGED THE
KRYPTONITE INTO
HIS SHIRT TO
KEEP HIM
WEAK! NOW TO
BRING HIM TO
MY SHIP!

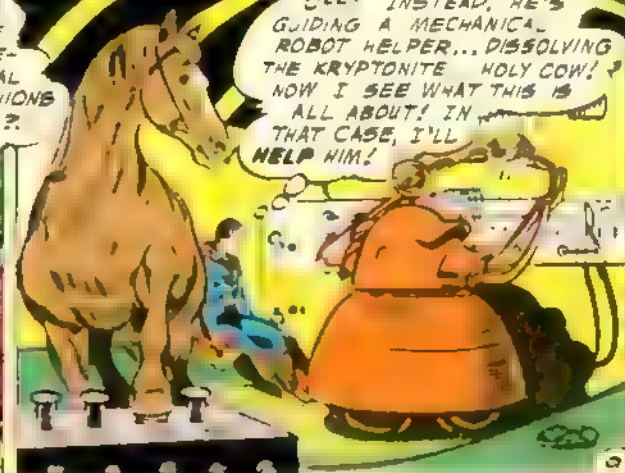
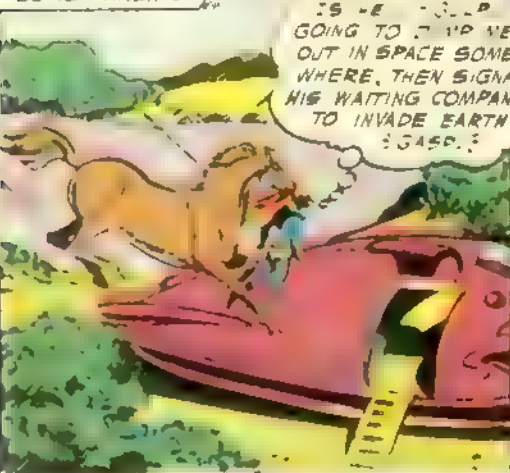


**TO WHAT UNKNOWN FATE IS SUPERBOY
BEING TAKEN?**

BUT AS FOR THE S-P...

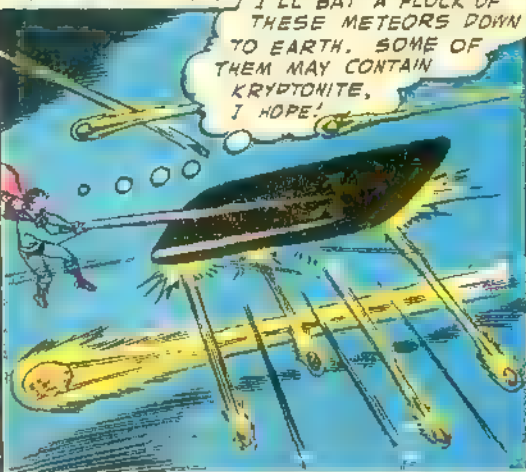
IS HE GOING TO PICK UP ME
OUT IN SPACE SOME-
WHERE, THEN SIGNAL
HIS WAITING COMPANIONS
TO INVADE EARTH?
GASP!

HE DIDN'T BLAST
OFF! INSTEAD, HE'S
GUIDING A MECHANICAL
ROBOT HELPER... DISSOLVING
THE KRYPTONITE HOLY COW!
NOW I SEE WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT! IN
THAT CASE, I'LL
HELP HIM!



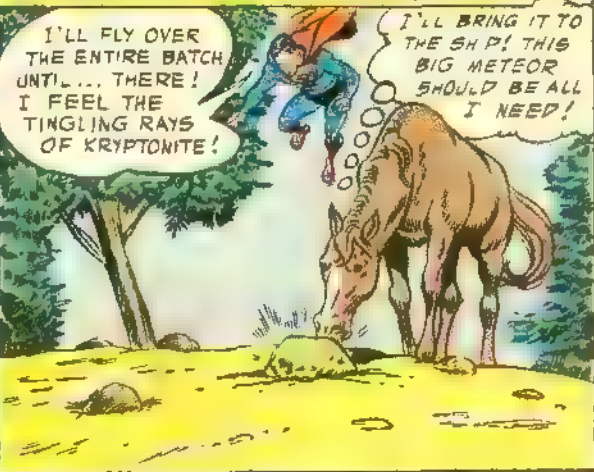


HIS STRENGTH BACK, SUPERBOY ZOOMS INTO SPACE AND...



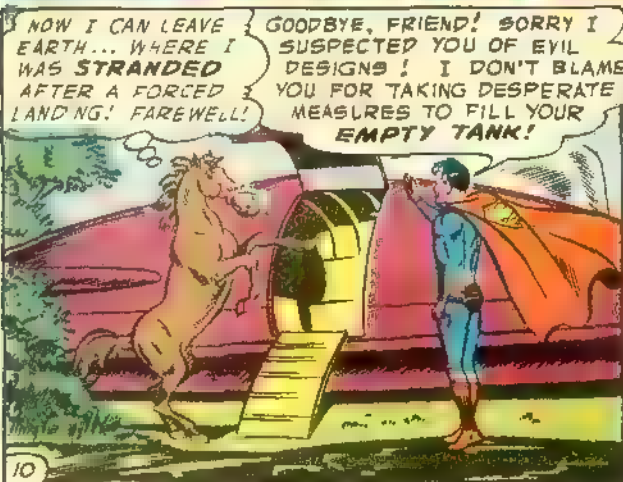
I'LL BAT A FLOCK OF THESE METEORS DOWN TO EARTH. SOME OF THEM MAY CONTAIN KRYPTONITE, I HOPE!

BACK ON EARTH, SUPERBOY SWIFTLY TESTS EACH OF THE METEORS FOR KRYPTONITE CONTENT...



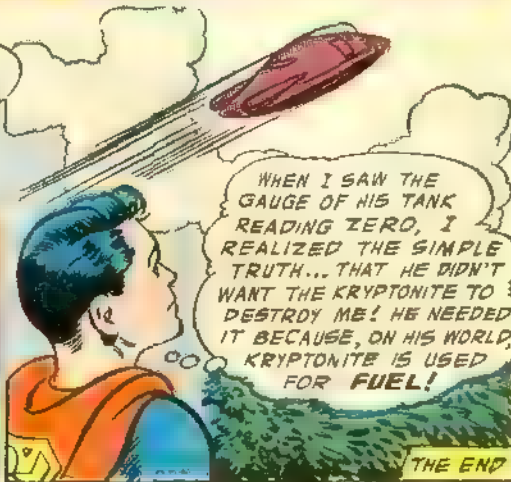
I'LL FLY OVER THE ENTIRE BATCH UNTIL... THERE! I FEEL THE TINGLING RAYS OF KRYPTONITE!

I'LL BRING IT TO THE SHIP! THIS BIG METEOR SHOULD BE ALL I NEED!



NOW I CAN LEAVE EARTH... WHERE I WAS **STRANDED** AFTER A FORCED LANDING! FAREWELL!

GOODBYE, FRIEND! SORRY I SUSPECTED YOU OF EVIL DESIGNS! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR TAKING DESPERATE MEASURES TO FILL YOUR **EMPTY TANK!**



WHEN I SAW THE GAUGE OF HIS TANK READING ZERO, I REALIZED THE SIMPLE TRUTH... THAT HE DIDN'T WANT THE KRYPTONITE TO DESTROY ME! HE NEEDED IT BECAUSE, ON HIS WORLD, KRYPTONITE IS USED FOR **FUEL!**



BE MY GUEST AT **PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK**, NEW JERSEY. THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO

**FREE ADMISSION-
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!**

ADMIT ONE (1) to
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & Broadway
41st St. & 8th Ave.

WORTH
25¢

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



HOW ABOUT TAKING IN A MOVIE WITH ME TONIGHT, PEG?



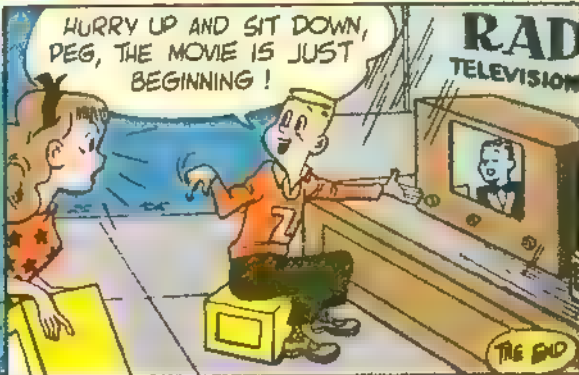
IT'S A DATE!
EIGHT BELLS AT
MAIN AND ELM!



I WONDER WHY
JERRY TOLD ME
TO BRING ALONG
A BOX?



HURRY UP AND SIT DOWN,
PEG, THE MOVIE IS JUST
BEGINNING!



RAD
TELEVISION

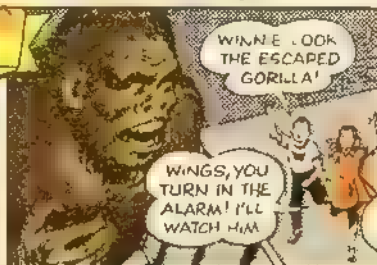
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

WINGS and WINNIE
HELP CAPTURE GORILLA



WINNIE, LOOK
THE ESCAPED
GORILLA!



WINGS, YOU
TURN IN THE
ALARM! I'LL
WATCH HIM

WE'LL HAVE HELP
ANY MINUTE, THANKS
TO THE SPEED OF MY
WINCHESTER SKATES

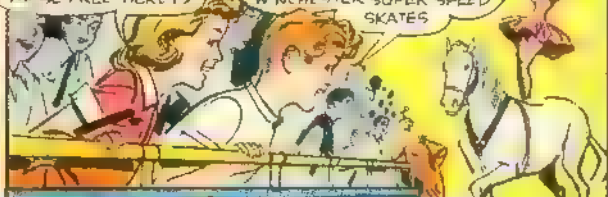


FINE WORK, WINGS! YOUR QUICK THINKING
AND FAST SKATING HELPED US CAPTURE
THE GORILLA! HE'S REALLY
DANGEROUS



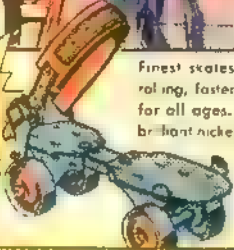
GEE-IT WAS NICE OF THE
CIRCUS PEOPLE TO GIVE US
THESE FREE TICKETS!

ANYONE COULD HAVE DONE
WHAT WE DID, WINNIE, WITH
WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED
SKATES



**SUPER
KEEN!**

Finest skates made Smoother
rolling, faster & popular models
for all ages. Ball Bearings
brilliant nickel-ume finish.



FREE!



HI! FELLOWS AND GIRLS! WANT SOME
FREE TIPS ON HOW TO SKATE
BETTER AND FASTER?

DO THIS! SEND A
POSTCARD FOR FREE
BOOKLET TO:

"WINGS" WINCHESTER,
WINCHESTER SKATES,
OLIN MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP.,
NEW HAVEN & CONN.

Be sure to write your name and find
dress on the other side of the postcard



**ACT
TODAY!**

GET SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

Binky's

SPECIAL ELECTION EXHIBIT

HI, KIDS! ARE YOU OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE? NEITHER AM I, BUT AS GOOD AMERICAN CITIZENS, WE CAN EACH DO OUR BIT! AND I'VE GOT SOME EXAMPLES HERE THAT SHOW YOU HOW.



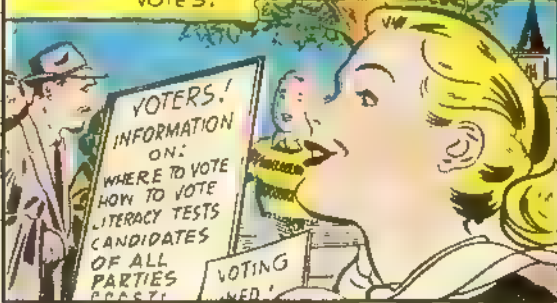
LOTS OF PEOPLE FORFEIT THEIR VOTES BECAUSE THEY FORGET TO REGISTER. WE CAN HELP BY REMINDING THEM.



DON'T FORGET TO REGISTER



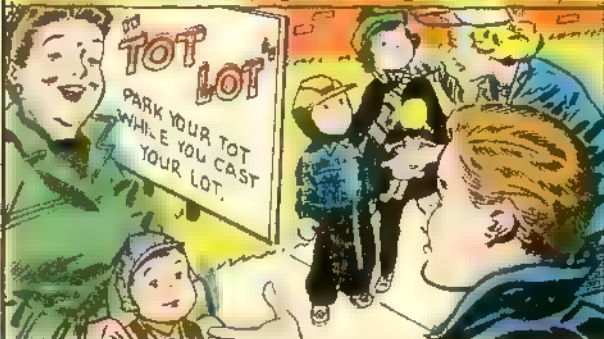
"IN ONE TOWN, TEEN-AGERS ORGANIZED AN INFORMATION CENTER WHERE BUSY PEOPLE COULD GET INFORMATION THAT WOULD SAVE TIME AND ENERGY IN GETTING READY TO CAST THEIR VOTES."



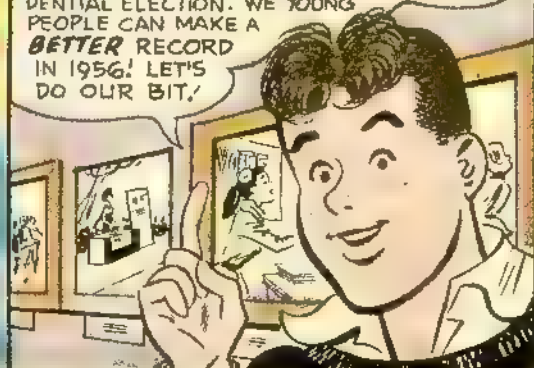
"NEW CITIZENS SOMETIMES NEED HELP IN LEARNING OUR VOTING CUSTOMS AND PROCEDURES, AND BRUSHING UP ON THEIR ENGLISH. HERE'S A TOWN WHERE YOUNG PEOPLE HELPED BY HELPING THEM."

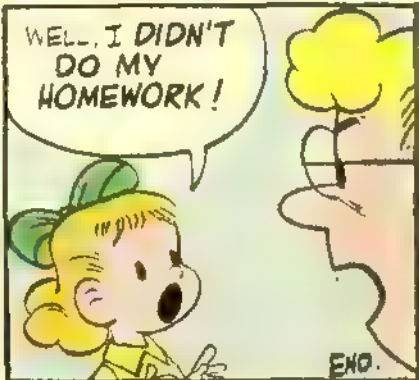
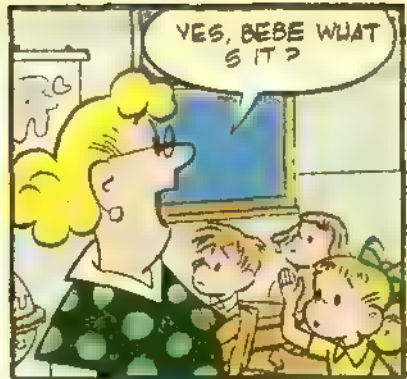
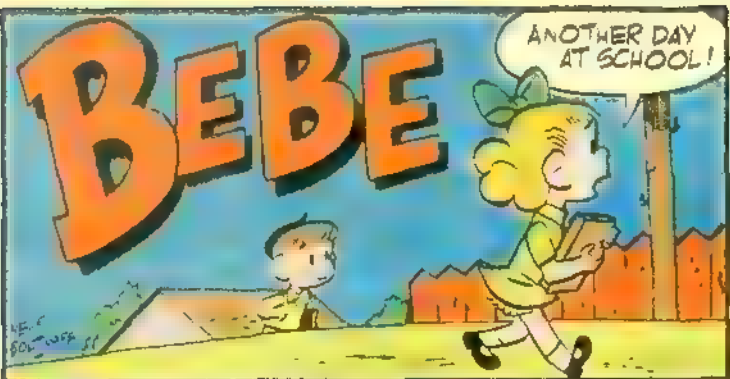


"THE KIDS IN ANOTHER TOWN RAN A BABY-SITTERS' SERVICE WHERE MOTHERS COULD LEAVE THEIR CHILDREN WHILE THEY WENT TO VOTE. IF THE MOTHER PREFERRED, SHE COULD HAVE A BABY-SITTER COME TO THE HOME."



IN 1952, 37 PERCENT OF THE ELIGIBLE U.S. VOTERS FAILED TO VOTE IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION. WE YOUNG PEOPLE CAN MAKE A **BETTER RECORD** IN 1956! LET'S DO OUR BIT!





ADVERTISEMENT

for HARMLESS fun...

© Anita Oakley Enterprises, Inc.

No. 1965 DAISY FRONTIER SHOOTIN' KIT

Get this big, complete new "fun gun" outfit! Pretend you're out scouting with this 32" Daisy Super Scope Rifle—plus Western cap pistol—plus real pint canteen—both "holstered" on that beautiful belt! It's fun—exciting! Rifle has real magnifying, golden 'scope mounted (snaps on or off rifle), golden insignia—shoots harmless loud 'noise—and smokes! Pistol holster, canteen-holster and belt—all genuine leather. Canteen holds pint of water, pop, etc. Use 3-Way holster set to carry holster—pistol—canteen and pistol—or canteen only. Holsters slide on belt. Kit Commanded by Parents' Magazine. Show this ad to Dad, Mom. Tell them entire outfit comes in giant, colorful "Guns Of The West" cartoon. all: **\$9.95** (West Coast, \$10.95)

NO 967 DAISY ANNIE OAKLEY GOLDEN SMOKE RIFLE

World's most beautiful harmless play rifle—high styled for girls as well as boys. Named for TV's Annie Oakley Shoots! 32" chrome-plated, golden, pure white. Bussing Golden insignia, silver carbine band. Snap on, locking lever. Commanded by Parents' Magazine. Only \$5.95 (West Coast)

\$4.98

NO. 1160 DAISY SUPER SCOPE SMOKE RIFLE

This harmless, sturdy 32" smoke-and-noise rifle (pictured above in Kit No. 1965) may be purchased separately, with golden magnifying 'scope mounted **\$4.98** in colorful cartoon: (West Coast, \$5.35):

NO 2562 DAISY TRIPLE HOLSTER SET

Top grain leather set has three sliding holsters, 2 for the pair of Western cap pistols, 1 for the golden pistol. Cowboy can even Golden stars. Safety catches. Snap-fastening straps permit different combinations as shown. Be first to wear this amazing **\$7.95**

HOW TO GET YOUR DAISY

At Toy Department, Chain Sports, Variety, Hardware stores. If out of stock, send postal number, name of article wanted, a factory card, your name, address; we'll ship postpaid.

Send 2¢ in coin for 128 page Daisy Gun Book, we'll include FREE Daisy Catalog, molded arrowhead charm.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1586 • PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN U.S.A.

AQUAMAN

HA, HA... NOW THAT I'VE CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE, AQUAMAN, I CAN HANDLE YOU AS EASILY AS A GOLDFISH!

IN HIS COUNTLESS SEA STRUGGLES, AQUAMAN HAS NEVER FLINCHED AGAINST FIGHTING GREATER ODDS... BUT WHEN HE SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF REDUCED TO ONLY INCHES HIGH BY AN AMAZING NEW RAY, THE MARINE MONARCH MUST PIT HIS PUNY POWERS AGAINST A MAN-SIZED ADVERSARY, WHEN HE BECOMES...

THE TOM THUMB AQUAMAN

NEAR THE EASTERN COASTLINE, ONE DAY, SMUGGLERS FACE A DESPERATE SITUATION...

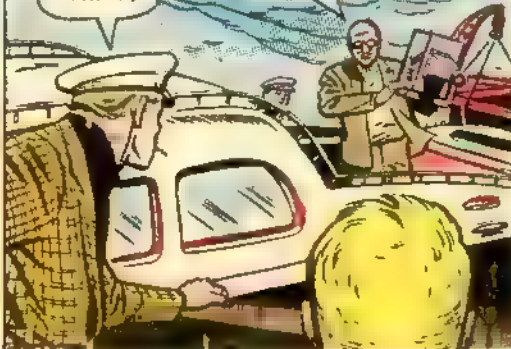
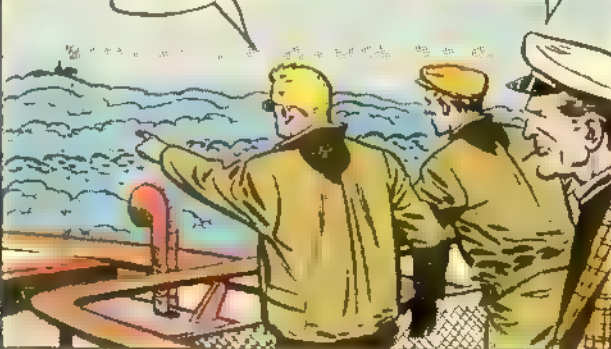
LOOK! WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL TO THE PACIFIC, NOW THAT AQUAMAN'S SPOTTED US!

WHERE'S THE BOSS? HE SAID HE'D BE HERE IN TIME TO GET US ACROSS!

JUST THEN, A SPEEDY YACHT PULLS ALONG-SIDE...

BOSS! YOU GOT HERE TOO LATE! AQUAMAN'S ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY!

SO WHAT? THIS RAY MACHINE WILL SAVE YOU! I STOLE IT FROM THE INVENTOR!

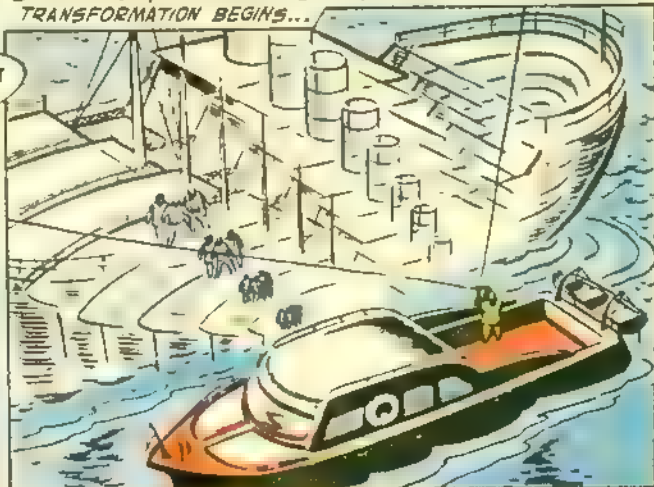


SEE?... A PUSH OF THIS SWITCH BACKWARD, AND EVERYTHING IN THE RAY'S BEAM SHRINKS! TO REGAIN NORMAL SIZE, YOU PUSH THE SWITCH FORWARD!

YEAH... I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT... BUT HURRY!

SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT... BUT HURRY!

IMMEDIATELY, THE SWITCH IS THROWN... AND AN ASTONISHING TRANSFORMATION BEGINS...



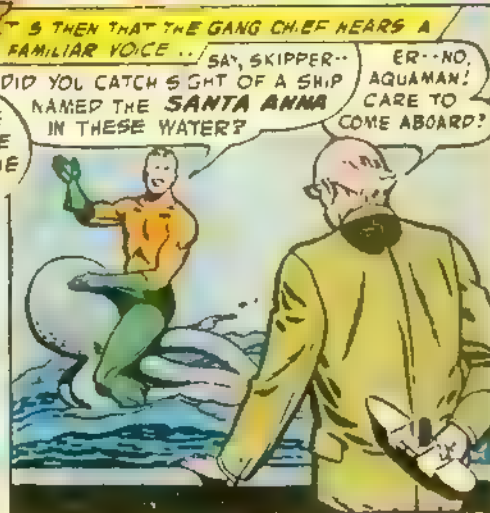
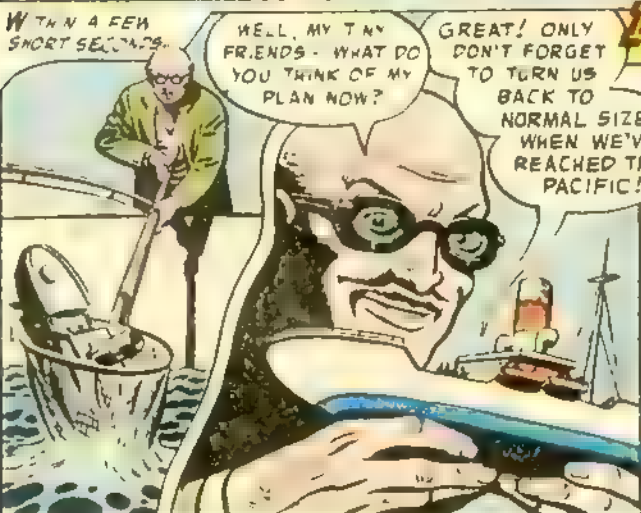
WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...

WELL, MY TINY FRIENDS - WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PLAN NOW?

GREAT! ONLY DON'T FORGET TO TURN US BACK TO NORMAL SIZE WHEN WE'VE REACHED THE PACIFIC!

IT'S THEN THAT THE GANG CHIEF HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE... 'SA, SKIPPER... DID YOU CATCH S GHT OF A SHIP NAMED THE **SANTA ANNA** IN THESE WATERS?

ER... NO. AQUAMAN! CARE TO COME ABOARD?



SHORTLY, IN THE YACHT'S CABIN...

HMM... QUITE A COLLECTION OF MINIATURE SHIPS YOU HAVE!

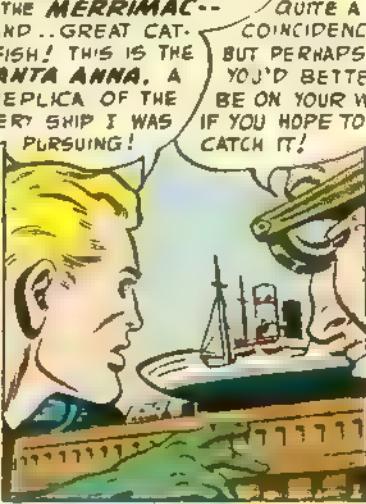
YES... IT'S MY HOBBY!

THERE'S THE **MONITOR**... THE **MERRIMAC**-- AND... GREAT CATFISH! THIS IS THE **SANTA ANNA**. A REPLICA OF THE VERY SHIP I WAS PURSUING!

ER... QUITE A COINCIDENCE... BUT PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER BE ON YOUR WAY IF YOU HOPE TO CATCH IT!

RESUMING HIS SEARCH, AQUAMAN SOON MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY...

HMM... A TINY LIFESAVER WITH THE NAME **SANTA ANNA** ON IT... AND I RECALL READING ABOUT A SIZE-REDUCING RAY THAT WAS RECENTLY STOLEN! MAYBE I'D BETTER CHECK BACK AND SEE IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION...



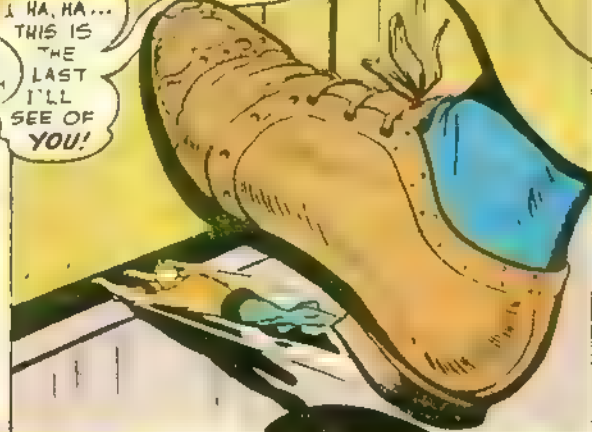
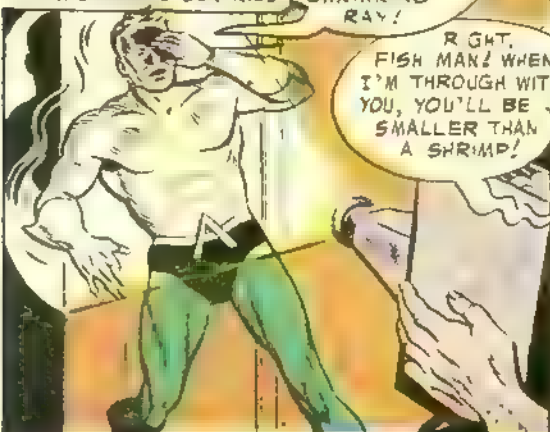
BUT THE HAWY SMOGLER,
NOTING AQUAMAN'S RETURN,
GREET'S THE SEA KING
WITH A STUNNING SURPRISE

THAT BLINDING
GLARE-- IT
MUST BE THE
SHRINKING
RAY!

R GHT,
FISH MAN! WHEN
I'M THROUGH WITH
YOU, YOU'LL BE
SMALLER THAN
A SHRIMP!

BEFORE LONG, AN ACHES--
--SH AQUAMAN SCURRIES
FOR HIS LIFE AS..

HA, HA...
THIS IS
THE
LAST
I'LL
SEE OF
YOU!

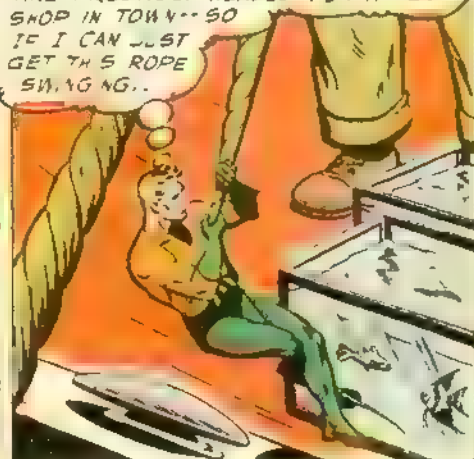
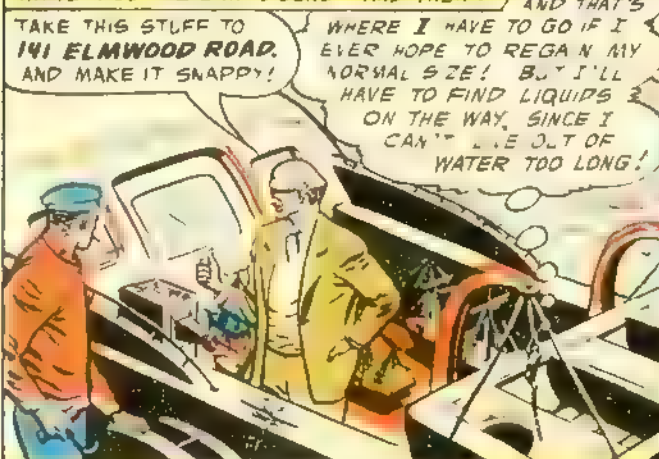


SECRETING HIMSELF IN A CRACK ON THE DECK, AQUAMAN
WAITS TILL THE SHIP DOCKS--AND THEN..

TAKE THIS STUFF TO
141 ELMWOOD ROAD.
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

AND THAT'S
WHERE I HAVE TO GO IF I
EVER HOPE TO REGAIN MY
NORMAL SIZE! BUT I'LL
HAVE TO FIND LIQUIDS
ON THE WAY, SINCE I
CAN'T LIE OUT OF
WATER TOO LONG!

HMM... THOSE TROPICAL FISH TANKS
ARE PROBABLY HEADED FOR A PET
SHOP IN TOWN-- SO
IF I CAN JUST
GET THIS ROPE
SWINGING..



I CAN HURL
MYSELF INTO
ONE OF THE
TANKS!

AND SOON, INSIDE THE
ELMWOOD PET SHOP...

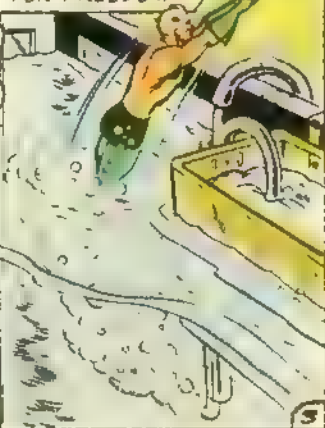
PAPA, PAPA! LOOK AT THE
TINY MERMAN IN THIS TANK!

STOP
TALKING
NONSENSE,
WILLY!

OH-OH...
I'D
BETTER
YAMOOSE!

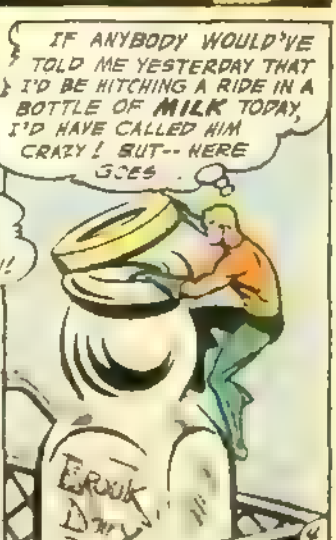
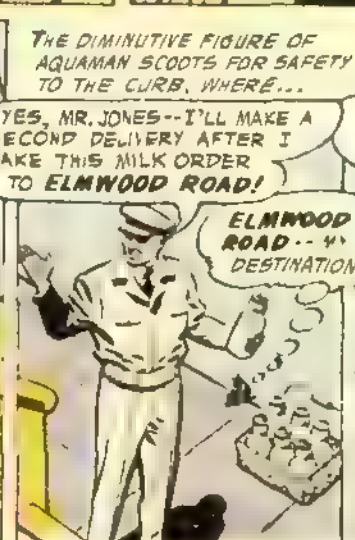
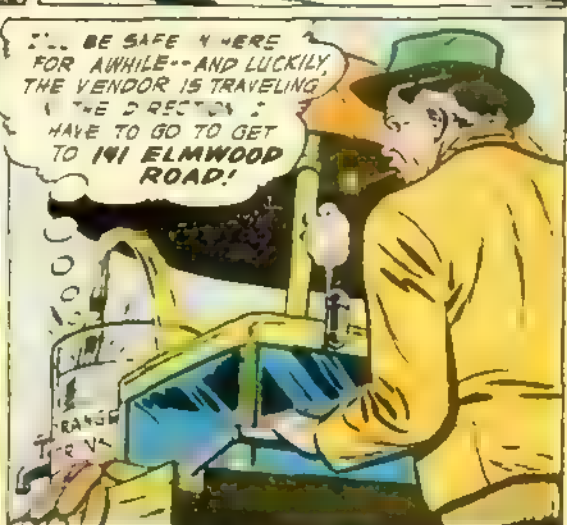
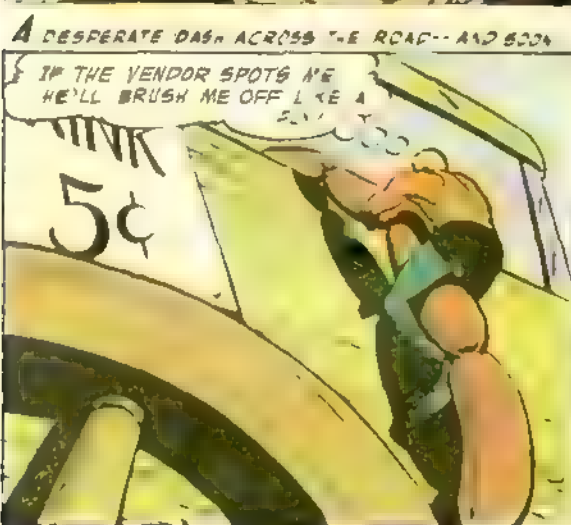
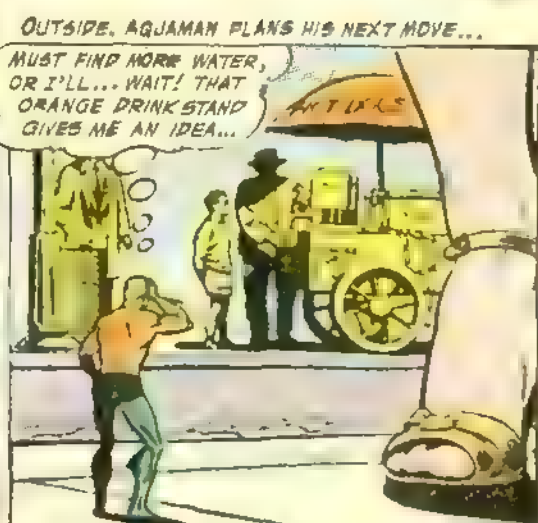
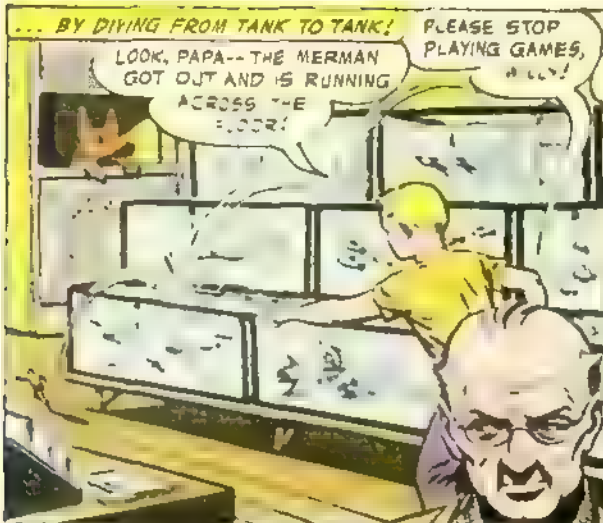


USING THE PRESSURE FROM
THE WATER-CLEANER PUMPS,
AQUAMAN MAKES HIS B.B.
FOR FREEDOM



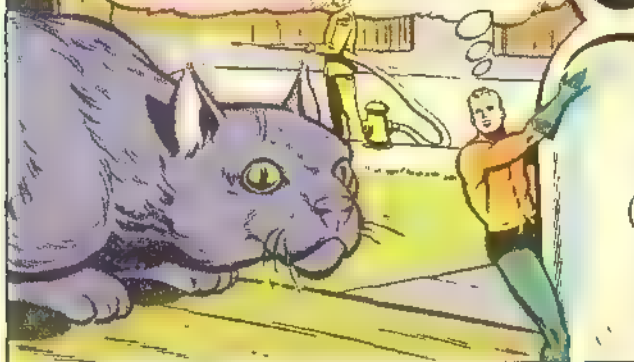


ADVENTURE COMICS



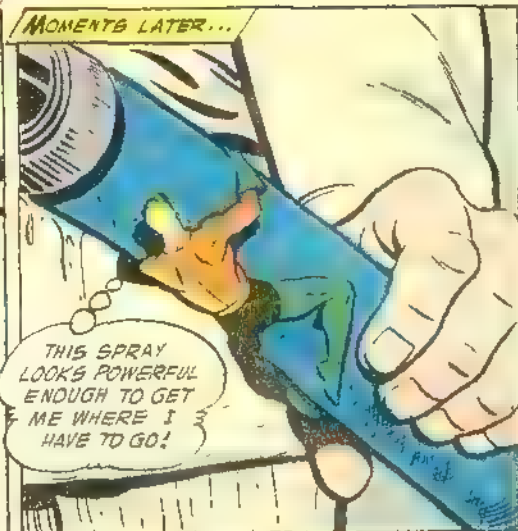
20 MINUTES LATER, ON THE DOORSTEP OF AN
ELMWOOD ROAD HOUSE...

IF I SCURRY
DOWN THE STREET TO WHERE I HAVE
TO GO ON THE NEXT BLOCK, TABBY
HERE IS SURE TO CHASE ME... SO
I'LL HAVE TO BORROW THE SERVICES
OF THAT STREET-CLEANING HOSE!



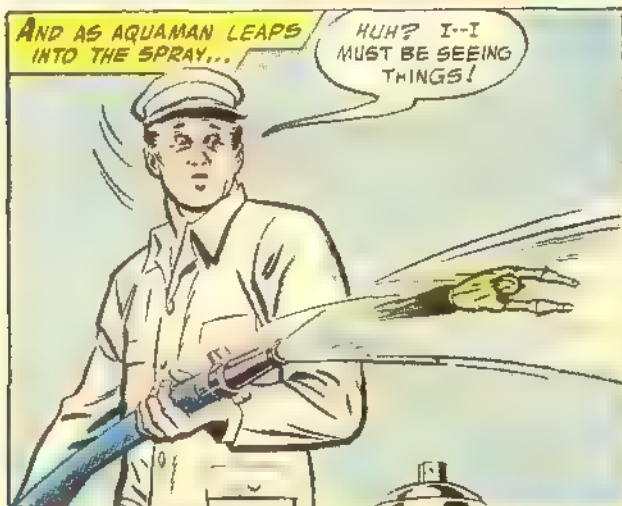
MOMENTS LATER...

THIS SPRAY
LOOKS POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO GET
ME WHERE I
HAVE TO GO!



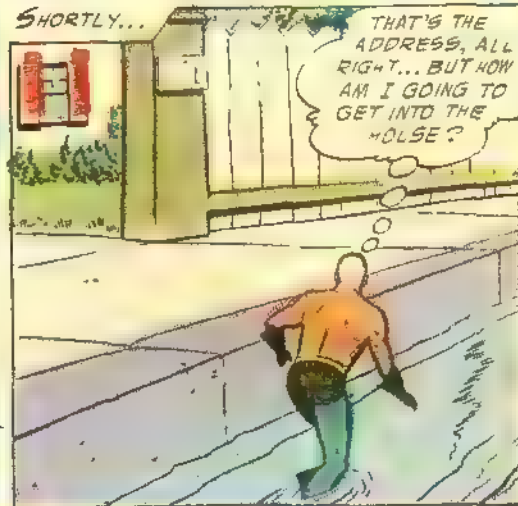
AND AS AQUAMAN LEAPS
INTO THE SPRAY...

HUH? I-I
MUST BE SEEING
THINGS!



SHORTLY...

THAT'S THE
ADDRESS, ALL
RIGHT... BUT HOW
AM I GOING TO
GET INTO THE
HOUSE?

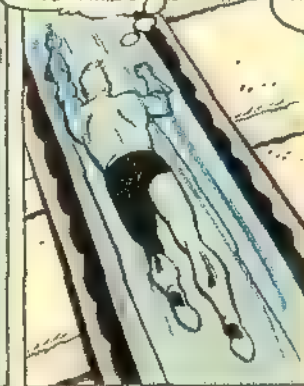


JUST
THEN...

WHAT A BREAK--IT'S
STARTED TO RAIN! NOW
I KNOW HOW I CAN GET
INTO THE HOUSE...

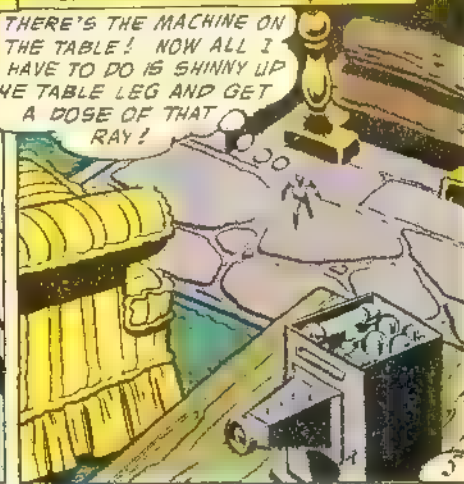
SQUEEZING THROUGH
THE OPENING OF A DRAIN
PIPE, AQUAMAN STARTS
SWIMMING UPWARD...

I'LL BE ON THE ROOF IN
NO TIME!



ONCE ATOP THE HOUSE, HE EASES HIM-
SELF DOWN THE CHIMNEY, UNTIL...

THERE'S THE MACHINE ON
THE TABLE! NOW ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS SHINNY UP
THE TABLE LEG AND GET
A DOSE OF THAT
RAY!



BUT THE INSTANT AQUAMAN REACHES THE SWITCH...

CLOMP!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!

OH, OH-- I HEAR FOOTSTEPS... PROBABLY THAT SKIPPER'S!

AS THE LIGHT SNAPS ON...

CLOMP!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!

HE'S ALMOST HERE... AND I'M STILL NOT BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

BUT BY THE TIME THE GANG CHIEF ENTERS...

AQUAMAN! AND YOU'RE-- YOU'RE BACK TO...TO...

KING-SIZE, YOU MIGHT SAY!

THIS SHOULD HOLD YOU WHILE I TAKE CARE OF MORE PRESSING BUSINESS!

THEN, AS AQUAMAN HASTILY PHONES THE COAST GUARD...

ARE YOU KIDDING? HOW COULD THE SANTA ANNA GET INTO THE BACK-YARD OF A CITY STREET?

YOU'D BE SURPRISED COME OVER-- AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

THUS, BEFORE LONG...

YOUR STORY SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, AQUAMAN. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WAS ONCE A NORMAL-SIZED SHIP!

FINALLY, HOWEVER...

AMAZING! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THAT VESSEL BACK INTO THE OCEAN?

THIS RAY CAN TURN IT BACK TO POCKET-SIZE... BELIEVE ME, I KNOW!

THE END

A FIGHTER'S WORST ENEMY



Nobody Knew About the Deep, Dark Secret That Burned Within Him — That He Was a Coward

A BOY opened the door of my dressing room, shouted "Ten minutes!" and slammed the door shut. I couldn't see him but I could imagine him opening the door of the adjacent dressing room—the one occupied by my opponent, Rocky Prince—and crying the same warning.

Hardly seeing, I kept my head down as my manager, Pop, laced up my boxing gloves. He was keeping up a running stream of advice as he laced:

"This is the Garden, Smitty—the big time. This is the first time the big money will be watching you. Make it good, Smitty, make it good!"

I nodded, dumbly. Pop kept right on: "I think you licked your habit of keeping your left shoulder low; but keep it in mind tonight, boy. Keep it good and high, because Rocky likes to sneak over a fast right. I want that chin of yours protected, understand?"

I nodded again. But I didn't say anything. I didn't dare. If I talked, I might tell Pop the truth—that I was scared stiff!

Going up through the amateurs was bad enough. I was so scared before

every Golden Gloves bout that I could hardly keep my knees from knocking. It was the night I won the light-heavy crown in the Golden Gloves final that Pop had spotted me and came back to the big dressing room to find out if I was willing to turn pro. It surprised me because I was sure an old veteran like Pop, who'd held the welterweight crown 25 years ago, would realize that I'd been petrified with fear.

Pop convinced me I had a good chance to climb all the way to the top. He was sure of it himself. But that's because he didn't know the deep, dark secret that burned a hole in my insides before every fight—that I was a coward.

And I couldn't tell Pop, whom I loved as a father; for Pop himself had been one of the most courageous battlers in the history of the squared arena.

His fourteenth round knockout of Kid Montana after taking a brutal shellacking all the way is still one of the historic wonders of all times. Some fighters are remembered for their great left hook; others for a powerhouse right. Pop was known as the fighter with a heart.

(Continued on page 24)

HERE ARE THE PRIZES

in the **GIANT SLOGAN CONTEST**

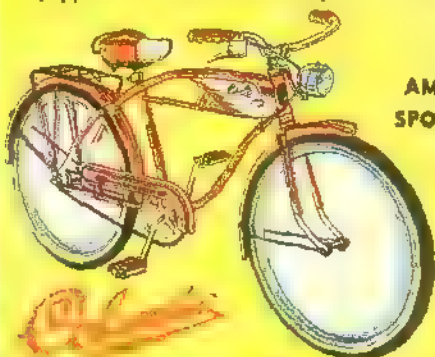


over **5000** prizes

**IT'S FUN TO ENTER!
EASY TO WIN!**

FASTEST, SMARTEST, SAFEST!

Lightweight—super-fast Easy-Roll tires—Jet-style tank—electric horn—two-tone lightweight saddle—luxury equipped, America's FIRST Bicycle . . . Since 1877!



**NEW
AMERICAN
SPORTS BIKE**

FIRE-ARROW

**10
FIRST
PRIZES**

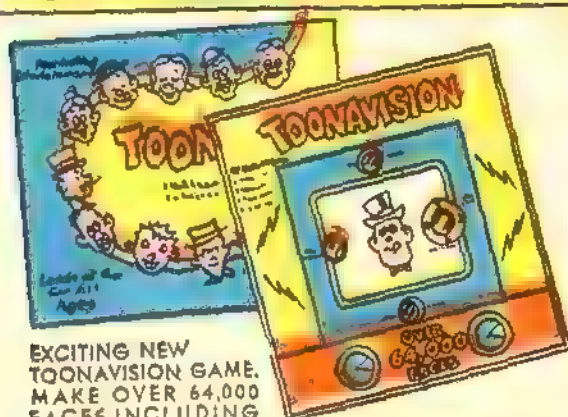


THE FAMOUS
GRUMBACHER
"SYMPHONIC" SET

"Voit Kick-Off Kit combining a famous long-wearing regulation size Voit Football with an official style Voit Kicking Tee, like the tees you see the big teams using everywhere."



**200 THIRD
PRIZES
FOR BOYS!**



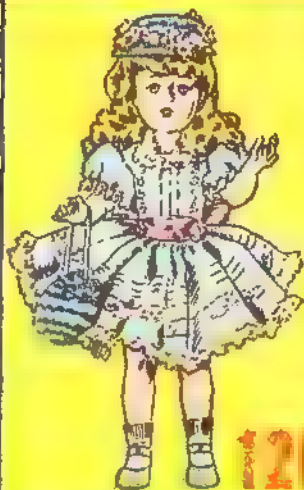
**EXCITING NEW
TOONAVISION GAME.
MAKE OVER 64,000
FACES INCLUDING
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CLOWN." YOU'LL ENJOY TOONAVISION
AVAILABLE AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE . . .
IT'S LOADS OF FUN FOR ALL.**



WORD GAME—it's ideal for children—WORD RUMMY is educational as well as entertaining. Recommended by P.T.A. groups, educators, and clergymen, and approved in leading cities by Boards of Education as instructional material. WORD RUMMY is the play-way to better spelling. Boy Scouts note—also contains Morse Code. Word Rummy is available nationally in department and chain stores.

ENTRY BLANK AND ADDITIONAL PRIZES

...over 5000 WINNERS!



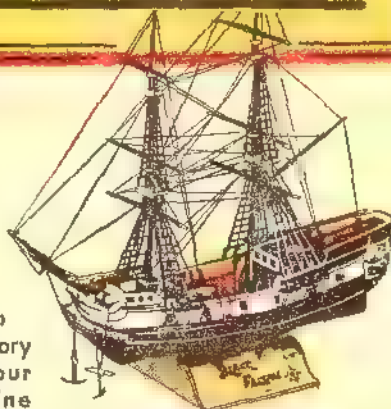
SWEET SUE

The **QUEEN of DOLLS**

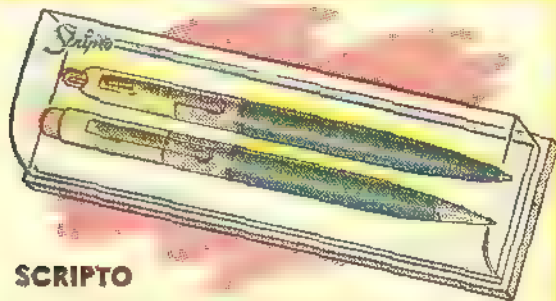
Sweet Sue is a wonderful, exciting playmate. She is so beautiful. Sweet Sue can walk, stand, sit and kneel down to say her prayers. She has lovely hair—like your own, that can be washed, combed and set as often as you wish. Sweet Sue is an American Character Doll.

120 THIRD PRIZES FOR GIRLS!

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YOU HAVE
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2. YOU MAY ENTER AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WISH, BUT 5 COUPONS MUST ACCOMPANY EACH ENTRY. IT IS DEFINITELY POSSIBLE TO WIN MORE THAN ONE PRIZE.
3. ENTRIES WILL BE JUDGED ON ORIGINALITY, AND LEGIBILITY. DUPLICATE PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED IN CASE OF A TIE.
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LIMIT YOUR SLOGAN TO 15 WORDS OR LESS

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THIS EMBLEM
IN THE
UPPER
LEFT-HAND
CORNER
OF EVERY
COMIC
MAGAZINE
YOU BUY!**



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Please enter my slogan in the DC 5000 PRIZE CONTEST.
5 coupons from the NOV. issues are enclosed. (Only 1 coupon need be filled out)

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Slogan _____

Now he was trying to pour everything he knew into me. That's why I had never been able to tell him that my insides turned to jelly before a fight.

I was lying face down on the table now, while the strong hands of Pop's trainer, Joe Welky, kneaded my shoulder muscles to loosen them up. Pop was over in a corner, talking to a sports writer.

"You're gonna surprise you tonight," he was saying.

"Nobody knows fighters like you, Pop," the newsman said. "If you say he's good, he must be good."

"He ain't just good; he's great!" Pop said, with vehemence. "Wait'll you see him in action. Remember how I used to feint with the left, then, when my opponent expected me to throw the right, I'd fool him and hook with the left again?"

The sportswriter must have nodded, for I didn't hear his answer. "Well," Pop continued, "just watch how Smitty does it. He's better than I ever was."

The sportswriter wished us luck and left. Pop came over and told Joe to stop. I rolled over on my back, and shut my eyes.

"That's the boy," said Pop, "just relax."

Relax!

My heart was pounding so loud, I was surprised Pop didn't hear it.

I heard Joe whisper, "Five minutes." And then I knew I'd have to tell Pop. I was so scared that I was sure my voice would start shaking when I began to speak.

I sat up, let my feet dangle over the side of the table, and looked at Pop.

Pop looked back at me, smiled, and turned to Joe. "Go on upstairs, Joe, and wait for us," he said. Joe left. Pop picked up my bright maroon robe and straightened out the folds.

"You're scared, Smitty," He didn't ask it. He stated it, like a fact. My cowardice must have been pretty obvious. But I didn't realize it showed. I still didn't trust myself to speak. I nodded, and looked down at the floor.

Pop chuckled. "I wonder if you're as scared as I was the night I fought Kid Montana."

I stared at Pop. "YOU were scared?" I asked in amazement.

"Why should I have been different from any other boxer? Sure I was scared. My manager almost had to drag me out of the dressing room."

The idea of Pop, "the fighter with the heart," being scared was so ludicrous, I laughed out loud. "You're kidding me, Pop," I said; "you were never scared of anybody."

But Pop's face was grimly serious. "I was scared of everybody, Smitty—not afraid I'd get hurt, not afraid that I'd lose, nothing like that. But scared. No fighter can tell you why he quakes in his dressing room, son—but they all do!"

"Isn't it cowardly for a fighter to be afraid, Pop?" I asked.

"No, Smitty—it's human. But you'll stop being scared—the minute you climb through the ropes—that's when you'll stop being afraid!" And then Pop added, in a low voice, "And that's when your opponent will stop being afraid, too, son."

It made sense. And the very thought of me shivering in my trunks, and Rocky Prince doing the same in the next dressing room suddenly seemed funny to me. I burst out laughing.

Pop clapped me on the back as I bounced off the table. "You'll be okay, Smitty. You'll take your man tonight."

And I did.

—Jack Miller

THE GREEN ARROW

LITTLE DD GREEN ARROW
AND SPEEDY, BATTLE
BOWMEN OF LAW AND ORDER,
DREAM THAT WHEN THEY
ENTERED AN OLD-TIME
WESTERN TOWN, THEY'D BE
TABBED AS **WANTED MEN!**
INDEED, FRONTIER JUSTICE
RODE HOT ON THEIR HEELS
WHEN A STRANGE SET
OF CIRCUMSTANCES TURNED
THEY INTO...

THE OUTLAW ARCHERS

HURRY,
SPEEDY...
THIS ARROW
LADDER IS
OUR ONLY HOPE
OF ESCAPING THAT
POSSE!

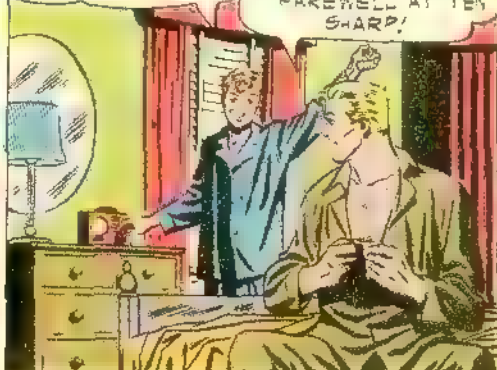
BLUFF!



AS OLIVER GLEEN AND ROY HARPER
AWAKE, ONE MORNING, IN MESA CITY...

GEE OLIVER, THIS HAS
SURE BEEN AN INTEREST-
ING PERSONAL
APPEARANCE TOUR!
I'M BEGINNING
TO FEEL LIKE A REAL
WESTERN COWPOKE!

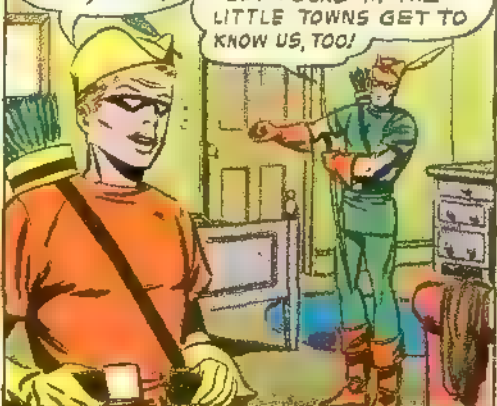
SAME HERE, ROY!
BUT WE'D BETTER
HURRY AND DRESS.
THE CHAMBER
OF COMMERCE
WANTS TO GIVE
US AN OFFICIAL
FAREWELL AT TEN
SHARP!



WITH COLORFUL COSTUMES, THEY
ASSUME THEIR FAMED CRIME-FIGHTING
ROLES OF GREEN ARROW AND
SPEEDY...

WHERE WILL
WE HEAD
AFTER MESA
CITY, G A ?

I THOUGHT WE'D RIDE
THE OLD PONY EXPRESS
TRAIL THROUGH THE
BACK COUNTRY AND
LET FOLKS IN THE
LITTLE TOWNS GET TO
KNOW US, TOO!





LATER... YESSSEE, **GREEN ARROW**, AFTER SEEIN' YOU AND **SPEEDY** DEMONSTRATE YOUR REMARKABLE BOW AND ARROW SHOOTIN', WE KNOW HOW HOW YOU BEAT ALL THOSE CITY CRIMINALS!

THANK YOU, SHERIFF! NOW WE YEST BE OFF.

SURE HOPE YOU CATCH UP WITH THOSE TWO MYSTERY BANDITS WHO'VE BEEN LOOTING WESTERN BANKS, SHERIFF!

WE'LL TRIP THE CRITTERS UP SOON! GOOD RIDIN', FRIENDS!

HOURS AFTERWARD, AS THE WESTERN SUN RISES DIRECTLY OVERHEAD...

FORGOTTEN VALLEY SHALL WE MAKE THAT OUR FIRST STOP-OFF, G.A.?

WHY NOT, **SPEEDY**? FUNNY THOUGH... THE TOWN ISN'T LISTED ON OUR MAP! MUST BE MIGHTY SMALL...BUT LET'S TAKE A LOOK ANYHOW...

FOR TEN MILES, THE TOURING TEAM FOLLOW THE TRAIL SOUTHWARD--TILL FINALLY...

WOW, G.A.--IT'S A REAL OLD-FASHIONED WESTERN TOWN!

YES, JUST LIKE-- GREAT SCOTT! LOOK OVER THERE, **SPEEDY**!

A GRIZZLY, ATTACKING THAT WOMAN! READY A SHACKLE ARROW WHILE I TRY TO TRIP UP THE BEAST!

RIGHT!

THE DEFT HANDS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARCHER RELEASE A SH-AST, AND...

PERFECT LARIAT ARROW SHOT, G.A! NOW...

...I'LL JUST SHACKLE HIM!

THEN, AS STARTLED TOWNSFOLK COME SCURRYING TO THE SCENE...

RIGHT FANCY BEAR-TRAPPING, STRANGERS! WHO BE YE?

A--A WHOLE VILLAGE OF PEOPLE DRESSED IN CLOTHING STYLES OF THE MID-1800'S--WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

WHY, I'M **GREEN ARROW**, AND THIS IS MY PARTNER, **SPEED**!! WE'RE LAW-AND-ORDER MEN FROM BACK EAST!

MY-MY... YOU SHERIFFS FROM THE EAST SURE DRESS UP IN DANDY FASHION! WELCOME, FRIENDS, TO **FORGOTTEN VALLEY** COME ALONG AND SEE OUR TOWN!

AMAZED, THE EMERALD ARCHERS ENTER A WORLD OF LONG AGO...

WE VOWED TO KEEP LIFE QUIET AN' SIMPLE, LIKE IT WAS FER OUR ANCESTORS! ONCE A VILLAGER LEAVES HERE, WE DON'T ALLOW HIM TO RETURN AN' SPOIL OUR PEACE WITH CITY WAYS!

TAKE THE BARKER BROTHERS, FOR INSTANCE... THEY SHOE OUR HOSSES JUST LIKE THEIR GRANDFATHER BEFORE 'EM DID!

REMARKABLE!

GOLLY...

THERE'S SAM POTTER'S GENERAL STORE, KEPT JUST LIKE IT WAS IN 1863... AND THERE'S OUR BANK! WE DON'T NEED VAULTS OR ALARMS IN **FORGOTTEN VALLEY**...

...CAUSE FOLKS IN THIS TOWN ALL TRUST ONE ANOTHER--AND STRANGERS AREN'T ALLOWED HERE! BUT WE'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE, SINCE YOU'RE LAWMEN!

THANKS, SHERIFF!

NOW, FRIENDS, WE'LL BED YOU DOWN FER THE NIGHT AND MAKE YOU RIGHT COMFORTABLE!

GOSH! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT... A WHOLE TOWN WHERE NOBODY'S HEARD OF **GREEN ARROW**!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE PUZZLED FRIENDS PREPARE TO RETIRE.

G.A., DO YOU EVER DREAM SUCH A PLACE EXISTED?

YES, SPEEDY... THESE PEOPLE ARE LIVING IN AN ERA 100 YEARS BACK! YET, THEY CERTAINLY SEEM TO HAVE FOUND SOME PEACE AND CONTENTMENT THIS WAY!



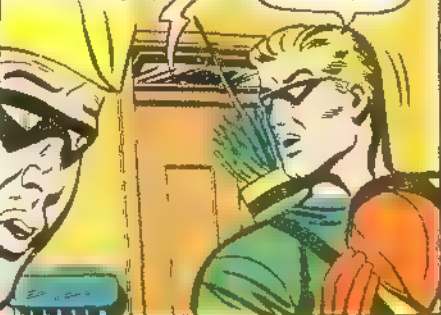
AT MIDNIGHT, HOWEVER, THE SLEEPING TRAIL RIDERS DO NOT HEAR THE SOFT PLOP OF A GILVAS BAG IN THEIR ROOM..



BUT NEXT MORNING, AS THEY PREPARE TO DEPART...

OPEN UP, GREEN ARROW! THERE'S BEEN OH-HOOT TROUBLE AT THE BANK, AND FOLKS FIGURE ONLY YOU STRANGERS COULD HAVE MADE IT!

WHAT...?

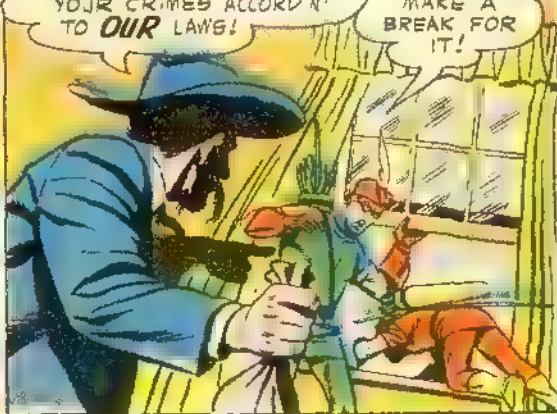
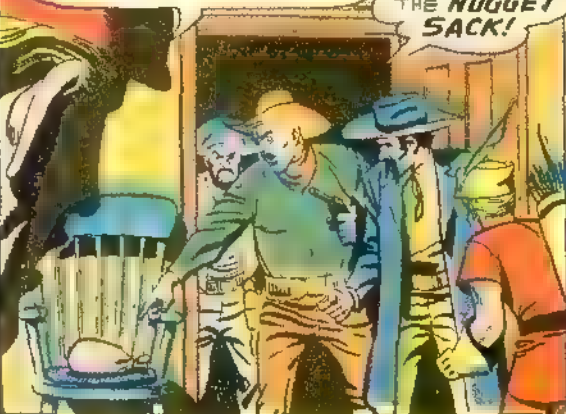


SOMEBODY'S ROBBED THE BANK? SURELY, MAYOR, YOU DON'T THINK SPEEDY AND I WOULD...

MAYOR! THERE SHE BE THE NUGGET SACK!

SO!... YOU FLIM-FLAMED US WITH BIG CITY TRICKS, EH? WELL, YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES ACCORD'N' TO OUR LAWS!

SPEEDY-- WE'VE BEEN TRICKED... MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!



THE MAYOR HAS UNWITTINGLY FALLEN FOR A TRAP SET TO BAIT US, SPEEDY... WE'VE GOT TO BE FREE TO FIGURE OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!

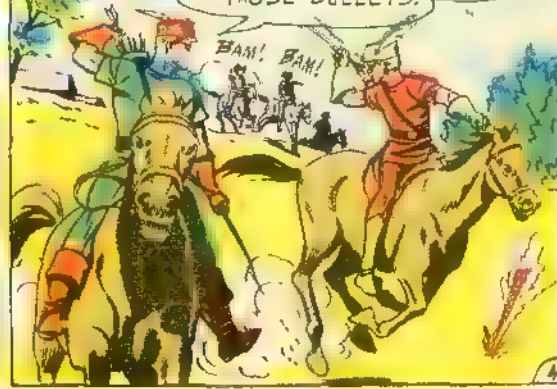
FORM A POSSE! DON'T LET THE THIEV'N' CRITTERS ESCAPE!

R-RIGHT, G.A.!

THE ENRAGED CITIZENS QUICKLY THUNDER AFTER THE FLEEING PAIR...

DEAD MEN CAN'T PROVE THEIR INNOCENCE, SPEEDY... WE'VE GOT TO BLOCK THOSE BULLETS!

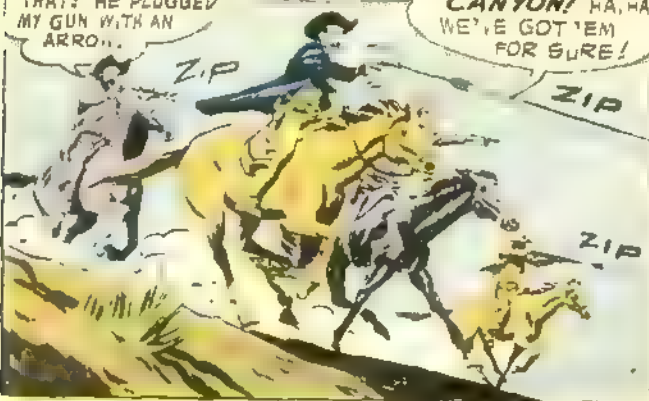
BAM! BAM!



AND AS THE ACE ARCHERS UNLEASH A HAIL OF ARROWS

YIPE! NEVER SEEN EVEN AN INJUN SHOOT LIKE THAT! HE PLUGGED MY GUN WITH AN ARROW...

BUT THEY'VE GONE AND TRAPPED THEMSELVES. THEY TOOK THE TRAIL INTO DEAD END CANYON! HA, HA WE'VE GOT 'EM FOR SURE!



B. - GREEN ARROW HAS OTHER PLANS AS HE ENTERS THE CANYON...

SPEEDY, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE AN ARROW LADDER. BUT WE'LL NEED TIME!

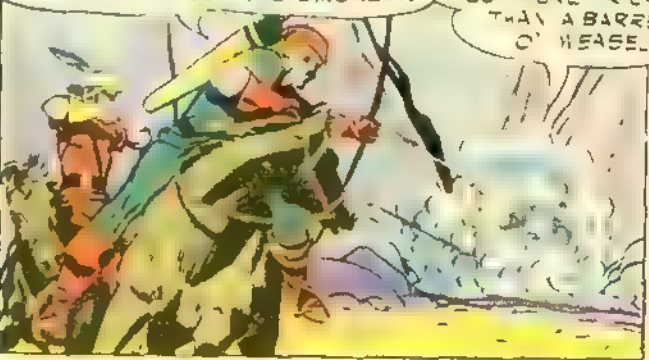
OUR SMOKE-SCREEN ARROWS SHOULD CONFUSE THEM, G.A.!



QUICKLY. THE PAIR WHIRLS ABOUT, AND

THAT'S ENOUGH, **SPEEDY**... WE'LL NEED PERFECT TEAMWORK TO GET THAT "LADDER" FORMED BEFORE THEY WADE THROUGH THE SMOKE...

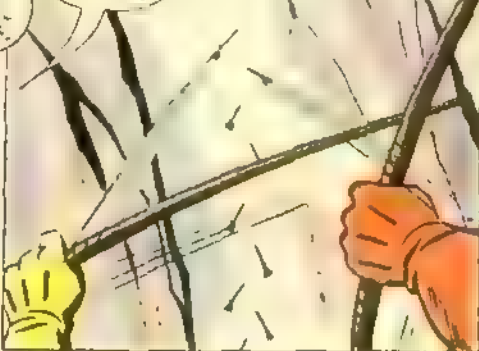
UNDER-AT ON. T-OSSE CITY OLL-DO'S GOT MORE TRICKS THAN A BARREL O' WEASELS.



WITHIN SECONDS...

WE'VE GOT TO **SPEEDY!**

OUR HARPOON ARROWS ARE STICKING. THINK WE CAN MAKE IT, G.A.?



AND AS THE Duo BEGINS CLIMBING...



AGILE AS BOBCATS. CONFOUND 'EM!

FINALLY... G-GOSH, G.A... I-I COULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED ANOTHER YARD!



ALL THAT DAY, THE FUGITIVES WAIT IN CONCEALMENT AS THEY STRIVE TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE THAT HAS TRAPPED THEM...

THEN YOU REASON, G.A., THAT ONLY A CITIZEN FAVORABLE WITH THE CITY COULD HAVE FRAMED US?

YES, **SPEEDY**, SOMEONE WHO COULD PROFIT BY GETTING RID OF US... AND I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO UNCOVER HIM. LISTEN...



LATER, AS THE SLY SNAKES OF FORGOTTEN VALLEY...

SO FAR, SO GOOD...
THEY DIDN'T EXPECT
WE'D DARE COME
BACK!

EVERYBODY'S
AT DINNER... BUT THESE
**FIRECRACKER
ARROWS** WILL BRING
THEM OUT!

BLAM!
BAM!
BANG!

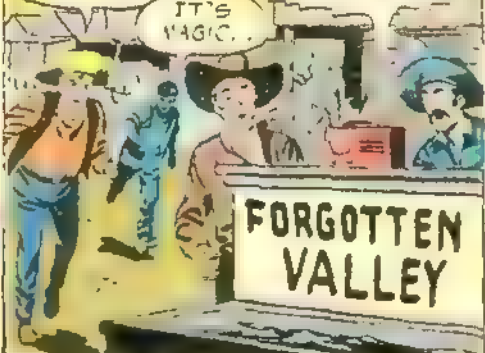


THEN, AS STARTLED TOWNSFOLK
FLOCK TO THE TOWN SQUARE...

G-GOODNESS.
VOICES... ARE
COMIN' FROM A-
A BOX!

WELL, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, THE
MESA CITY NEWS
REPORTS...

IT'S
MAGIC...



BUT AT LEAST TWO CITIZENS ARE NOT
FRIGHTENED BY THE "TALKING BOX"...

THEY'RE UP TO SOME
SORT O' TRICK... TURN
THAT FOOL RADIO OFF,
JEB!

SPEEDY... THIS
IS IT... YOUR
**HANDCUFF
ARROW!**



ABRUPTLY, A LIGHTNING-LIKE SHAFT
STREAKS ACROSS THE SQUARE, AND...

FOLKS, YOU'VE ALL BEEN
TRICKED! THOSE TWO MEN,
THE BARKER BROTHERS,
ARE YOUR THIEVES!

HEY? THE
OUTSMARTED
US! AND
WE'RE
HANDCUFFED!



YOU SEE, MAYOR, ONLY A
CITIZEN WHO HAD BEEN
OUTSIDE WOULD
RECOGNIZE ONE OF
OUR MODERN-DAY
RADIOS! THEY KNEW I
WAS A CRIME-FIGHTER,
AND FEARED ME!

WE FIGURED
GREEN ARROW
CAME HERE TO
HUNT US DOWN!
SO MY BROTHER
AND I TRIED
TO BEAT HIM TO
THE PUNCH BY
FRAMIN' HIM!



AND SO, LATER, AS THE SHERIFF OF MESA
CITY PROVES GREEN ARROW'S
REASONING CORRECT...

YES-SIR, THOSE ARE THE
TWO MYSTERY CROOKS
WHO'VE BEEN ROBBIN'
OUR TOWNS! THEY USED
THIS REMOTE VILLAGE
AS A HIDEOUT!

AND THAT'S WHY
YOU COULDN'T
LOCATE THEM,
SHERIFF... THEY
HAD THE PERFECT
PLACE TO HIDE
AFTER EACH
THEFT!



END.

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| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Rifleman | 8 Jet Planes |
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FOR COMPLETE
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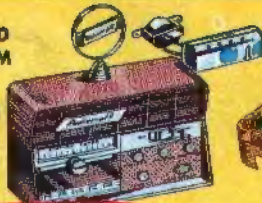
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TABLE



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Dept. 5, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your big prize book and one order of 30 packs of American Christmas Cards. I will resell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

*Check local laws before
ordering this prize